

Delivery Boys

By Philipp Stüvecke

First, over BLACK, we hear the sound of the subway and honking cars, then...

1 **INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM** 1

It's a sunny, crisp fall day in Brooklyn. The sun is shining through a slightly open apartment window. JOEY (late 20's) is happily laying in bed with a formation of pillows around him, staring at the ceiling. The T.V. can be heard softly in the background.

2 **INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM** 2

Joey's feet slowly slide off the bed and touch the ground.

3 **INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM** 3

He runs a brush through his hair in the bathroom mirror in a zombie like manner. He takes his clothes off and jumps into the shower. He turns the faucet on but no water comes out. Confused and panicked, he rushes into the kitchen and tries the faucet in the sink with no luck.

JOEY

Shit.

Joey heads into the living room where grabs a set of keys, heads out of the apartment door, and walks up the stairs in the hallway of his apartment.

4 **INT. ELI'S APARTMENT** 4

Joey enters an apartment on the third floor with the keys, where he heads straight to the kitchen to check the faucet. The water doesn't turn on either.

JOEY

Ah, Fuck it.

Joey leaves but doesn't to turn the faucet back to the off position.

5 **EXT. STREET** 5

Joey runs down the street to catch the subway thats passing over him on a bridge.

6 INT. ELI'S APARTMENT 6

Water starts shooting out of the faucet.

7 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING 7

Joey approaches the apartment building and notices a huge commotion of people outside. A NEIGHBOR approaches Joey.

NEIGHBOR

Where the fuck is Eli?

Joey looks towards the somewhat dingy apartment building with a confused look on his face.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)

Dumbass forget the turn the water off, whole hallways is flooded. There's a huge hole in my ceiling. I'm gonna kill that motherfucker.

JOEY

Oh my god.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)

Call him right now.

Joey fumbles around in his pocket and takes out his phone.

JOEY (INTO PHONE)

Hey. it's Joey.

ELI

Yeah.

JOEY

Please come here fast.

ELI

What are you talking about? What happened?

The neighbor paces in the background.

NEIGHBOR

And there's no fucking electricity either!

8

INT. ELI'S APARTMENT

8

ELI (20's hippie type) and Joey are in the kitchen.

ELI

Do you realize how much this is going to cost? I'm expecting you to pay for everything.

JOEY

Can't we figure something out? Can't we just say it wasn't us?

ELI

You mean you?

NEIGHBOR

You dipshits realize that I can hear you right?

Joey and Eli look over at a giant hole in the floor of the kitchen revealing the neighbor looking up at them while eating breakfast in his kitchen.

Eli and Joey walk into the living room.

JOEY

Dude, like, I don't have a job and I don't have any money.

Eli tries thinking for a moment.

ELI

I guess I could get you a job working at the restaurant.

JOEY

Doing what?

ELI

Food delivery.

JOEY

Oh. That really sucks. God I'm such a loser.

ELI

I'm a delivery guy. I work there.

Joey sinks into the couch.

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

I'm sorry.

ELI

You really don't have a choice. I'm going to talk to them today.

Eli leaves out the door as Joey stares into space slowly accepting his fate.

9

INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE - BROOKLYN

9

JOEY sheepishly hands over his resume in the basement office of a restaurant.

JOEY

It's a little outdated.

An office chair swings around and RYAN (30's, worn out) takes the paper and places it on the desk without glancing at it.

RYAN

Do you have a bike?

JOEY

Yeah.

The office door slowly creeks open. Eli quickly peeks his head through.

RYAN

Yes?

ELI

Can I get my cash tips?

RYAN

Not now, close the door.

ELI

But-

RYAN

Shut the door!

Eli slowly retreats and closes. Ryan turns his attention back to Joey.

RYAN(CONT'D)

You do own deodorant right?

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

Huh? Sorry? Well I--

RYAN

You'd be surprised. I have to remind these guys to take showers.

Ryan swings around in his chair and starts typing on the computer.

RYAN(CONT'D)

Basically this job comes down to two things: One, you know how to ride a bike, hell you could ride a scooter for all I care, just deliver the food on time and don't get hit by a car. And two: Just show up to work. Got that?

JOEY

yes.

RYAN

Ok. Eli will train you tomorrow.

Joey gets out of his seat and exits the office into a hallway where Eli is sitting right outside on a lone chair, the way light above the chair comes down resembles a stage light on him, they briefly exchange glances.

JOEY

Do you just let this dude talk to you like that?

ELI

Be quiet he can hear us.

10

EXT. DAY - DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN - AFTERNOON

10

Joey and Eli walk their bikes down the street. Off each handle bar hangs a brown bag filled with food.

ELI

So then that's when I said , you know, ultimately I want to work on a weed farm in Idaho.

Quickly scanning the buildings around him, he finally makes an abrupt stop In front of one of the apartment buildings.

(CONTINUED)

ELI (CONT'D)

Here we are. It's easy. Just go up and ring the doorbell.
Says It's the 4th floor.

11 **VARIOUS FOOD DELIVERY SEQUENCE:** 11

We see Joey and Eli riding their bikes through various
NEIGHBORHOODS...

...various transactions where Joey hands the customer food
and receives a cash tip in return (Hipster passed out on a
mattress that's on the floor surrounded by several beer
cans, Creepy guy in bath robe, Cute NYU students in Dorm)

...Eli is eating a sandwich while we see Joey in the
background crash into a curb and spill all the contents in
the delivery bag all over the floor

...Eli and Joey panic while trying to put the food back into
the bag

12 **EXT. DAY - DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN - AFTERNOON** 12

Joey arrives at the front door of an apartment building and
looks over the receipt with the address written on it. He
rings the doorbell but nobody answers. He takes his phone
out of his pocket and dials.

JOEY (INTO PHONE)

Hi, I have a food delivery
downstairs.

He listens.

JOEY (CONT'D)

You're on the roof? Ok...Well I
need to get into the build-

A tenant opens the door. Joey tries to squeeze by and his
reluctantly let in. It's a 6 floor walk up, he eventually
get's to the top floor roof entrance exhausted and opens the
door.

The roof has a view of downtown manhattan in the background
while in the center sits a PETE (Worn-out, mid 20's) sits on
a couch.

PETE

Thank you.

Pete is cradling a cat along with a book bag slightly
revealing several laptops in it.

(CONTINUED)

PETE(CONT'D)
And who are you again?

Joey stare at him blankly.

JOEY(CONT'D)
I'm the delivery guy. I literally
just spoke to you on the phone.

Pete takes the bag.

PETE
Oh yeah. Don't take it personally.
The xanax makes me have to use my
memory very selectively. So you
wanna buy a laptop?

JOEY
What? No.

PETE
What about a bicycle? I got it on
Long Island, no one will know it's
stolen.

JOEY
No thanks, man. Here's your food.

Pete ignores Joey and starts petting his cat.

PETE
This is my coco. She's the only
thing that means something to me,
she keeps me in check.

JOEY
Okay.

Joey reaches over to pet her head. Pete pulls back.

PETE
Watch it, you're overstepping your
boundaries.

Joey stops. Pete gets up and leaves without saying another
word.

Joey sits down on the couch and drifts off to a better place
for a few moments. Coco suddenly emerges from the stairwell.
He gets up and goes over to pet her. Suddenly she turns
around and looks at him for a few seconds before sprinting
and jumping off the roof.

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

No fucking way.

Joey looks over the ledge in disbelief. He runs towards the stairwell and down onto the street.

His phone rings. It's MO, who organizes all the deliveries back in the office of the restaurant.

MO

Dude, Where are you? There's like six deliveries waiting here.

JOEY

Uh, okay.

13 INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE - BROOKLYN

13

Everyone is gathered in the office.

RYAN

Nice job today. Eli you made 45 in cash tips. Joey you made 30.

BALJINDER (Hip, Douche) walks into the office.

RYAN(CONT'D)

Baljinder you somehow made 110.

BALJINDER

Fuck Yeah!

Joey and Eli leave the office feeling defeated.

14 INT. RESTAURANT - EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM

14

Eli puts his hand on Joey's shoulder.

ELI

Don't feel bad.

Baljinder approaches from behind, now wearing a leather jacket and eating Mac n' Cheese.

BALJINDER

He's right. I'm a veteran, quick behind the wheel. It takes practice to get there.

Joey has a a confused look on his face.

BALJINDER(CONT'D)
 (whispering) So quick that when the
 customers food arrives it's too hot
 for them to touch.

Baljinder presses one finger against his chest.

BALJINDER(CONT'D)
 sssszzzz. (sizzling sound)

ELi stares at Baljinder blankly, while Joey is in another
 world.

ELI
 Dude, what's wrong? You'll make
 more next time, it was your first
 day.

Joey looks at him worried.

15

EXT. DAY - DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN - NIGHT

15

Joey exits from the back entrance of the restaurant. He
 walks by an alley and a rustling catches his attention. He
 looks down and notices Eli going through the trash, he looks
 up while still hunched over in the dumpster and they
 awkwardly make eye contact.

JOEY
 Sorry for acting off earlier and
 for everything that happened today.
 I promise I'll get the money back
 to you.

Eli stops rummaging through the trash.

ELI
 That's ok man. first day ain't
 easy.

JOEY
 (sigh) It's not that.

ELI
 I see. Well don't be concerned.
 It's called dumpster diving. You
 wouldn't believe what people throw
 out.

JOEY
 What? No man. I mean this is a
 little odd.

(CONTINUED)

ELI
What happened then?

JOEY
This crazy duds cat died earlier
and I saw the whole thing. When he
finds out I'm screwed.

ELI
What? Did you do it?

JOEY
No!

ELI
Why did it jump off the roof?

JOEY
I don't know! I swear it just
looked at me and then jumped off.

ELI
Where?

JOEY
I'll show you.

16 **EXT. STREET - LATER**

16

Joey leads Eli to the back of the building where he
witnessed the disaster. They peek around the corner.

ELI
I don't see anything.

JOEY
Look.

We see Pete pacing back and forth concerned through the
window on the ground floor with a gun in his hand. A friend
is sitting on a couch in the corner.

JOEY(CONT'D)
Let's get the fuck out of here.

17 **EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING**

17

Joey and Eli enter their apartment building.

ELI
Can I stay at yours?

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

Yeah sure.

18

INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

18

Once in the apartment Joey quickly locks the door and proceeds to shut all the blinds in his bedroom. He quickly jumps under the covers while Eli lays down on the couch. They're both freaked out.

JOEY

We need to figure this out.

Fade to Black.